

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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# DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

INTRODUCING  
THE MOST  
**STARTLING**  
CHARACTER  
IN THE  
ANNALS OF  
MARVELDOM!



THEY CALL ME  
**DEATH-STALKER,**  
HERO--

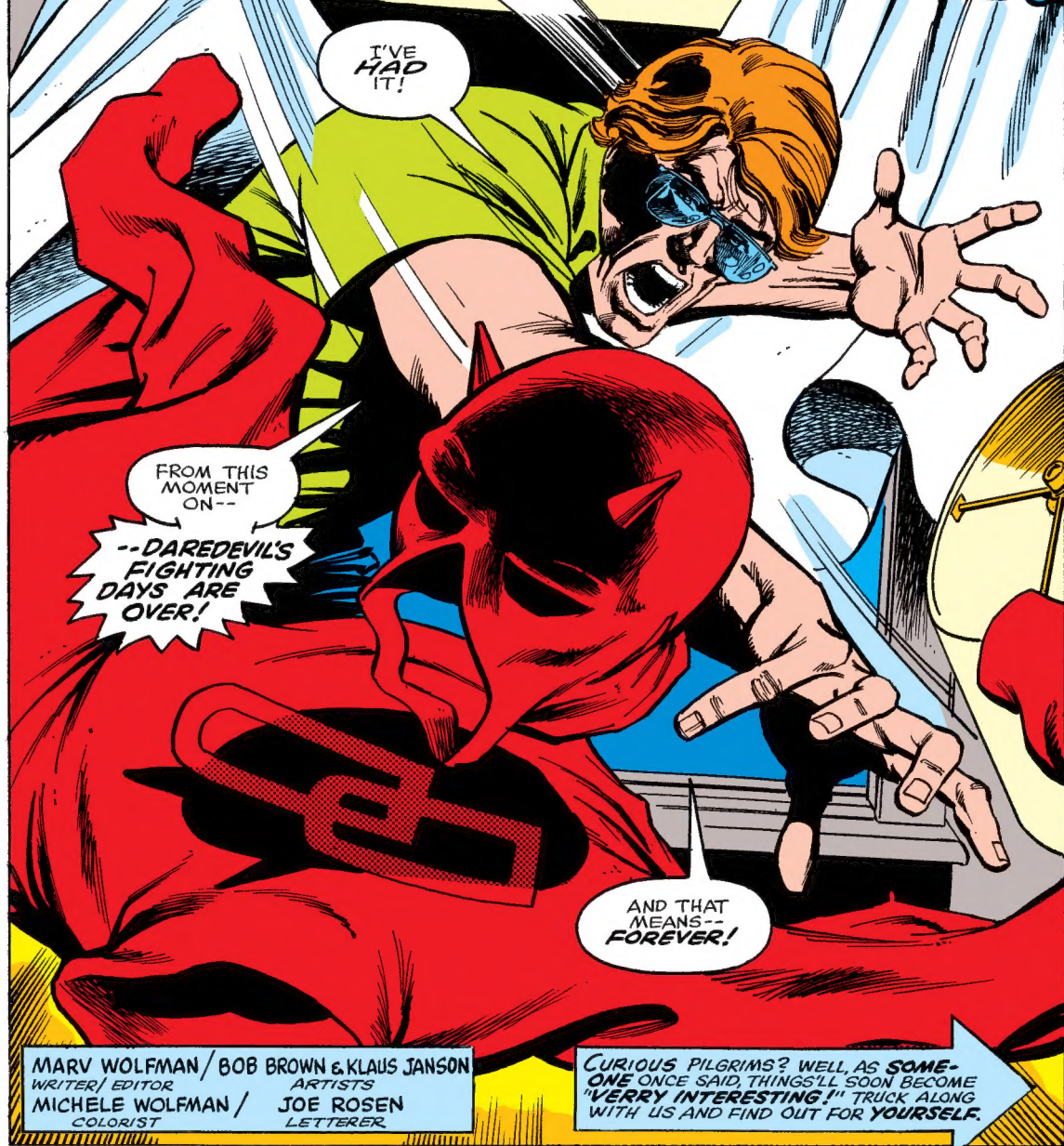
--AND  
**HERE'S**  
THE REASON  
WHY!

**STAIRWAY TO  
SLAUGHTER!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

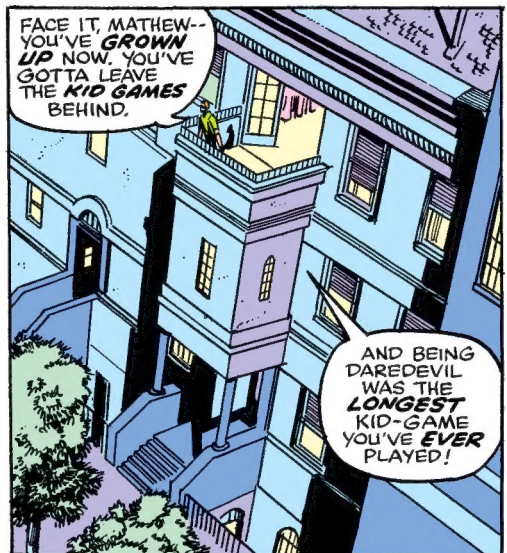
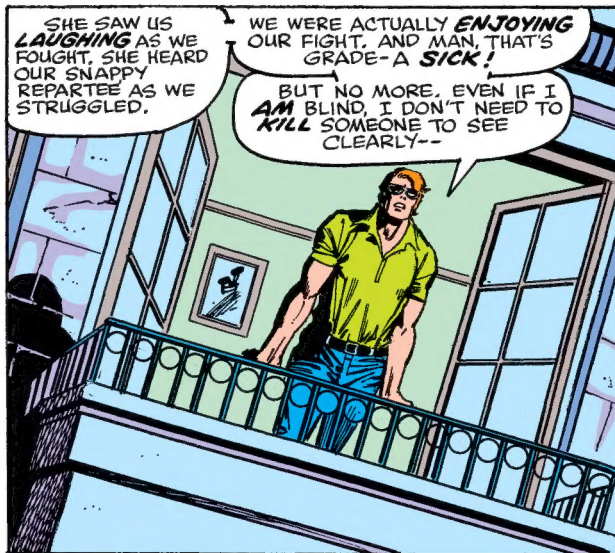
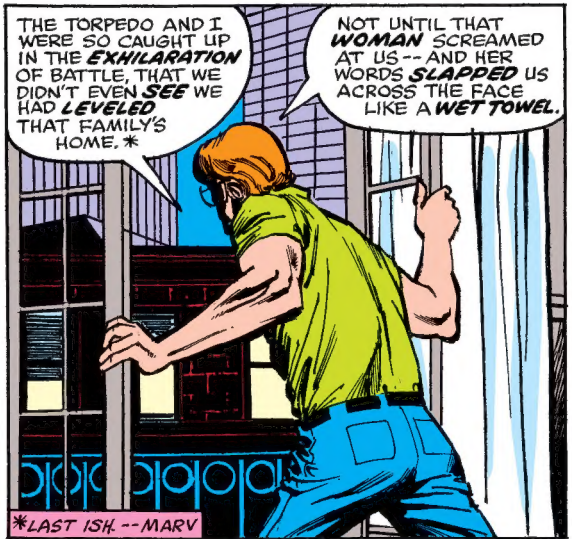
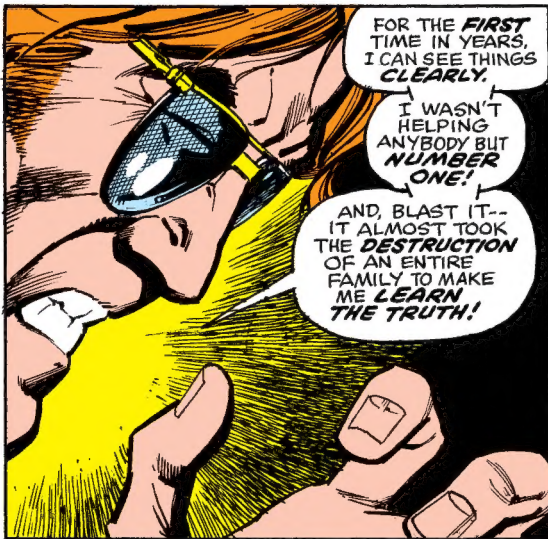
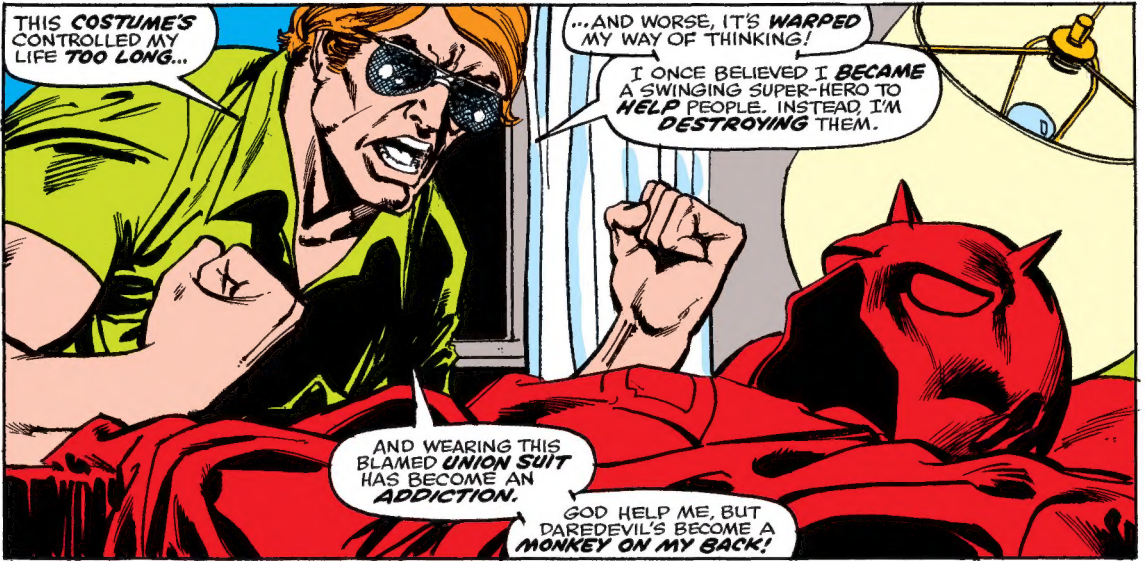
# DEATH STALKS THE STAIRWAY TO THE STARS!



MARV WOLFMAN / BOB BROWN & KLAUS JANSON  
WRITER / EDITOR ARTISTS  
MICHELE WOLFMAN / JOE ROSEN  
COLORIST LETTERER

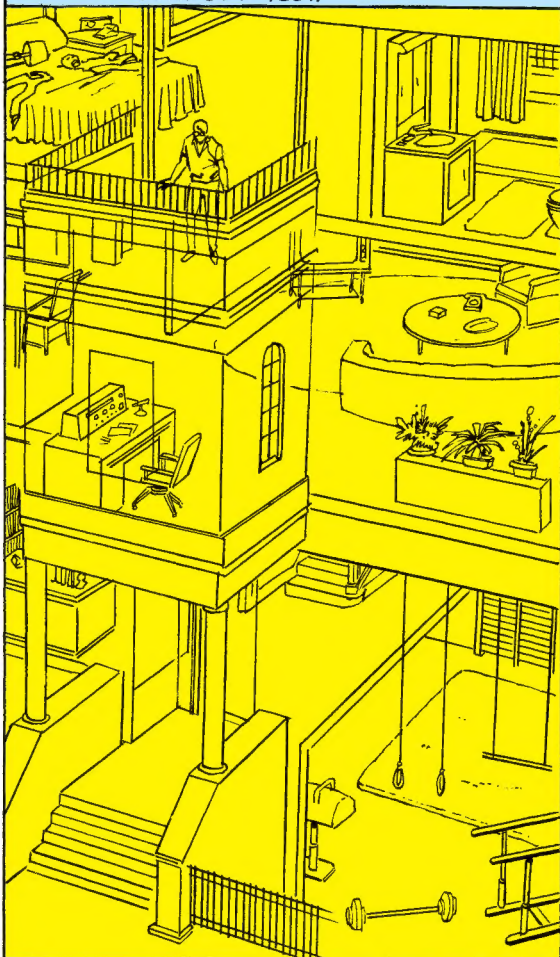
CURIOUS PILGRIMS? WELL, AS SOME-ONE ONCE SAID, THINGS'LL SOON BECOME "VERY INTERESTING!" TRUCK ALONG WITH US AND FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF.







LET US **PAUSE** FOR A MOMENT WHILE MATT'S ANGER FADES INTO A QUIET **BROODING**, TO SHOW YOU THE **FIRST X-RAY** VIEW OF OUR BLIND ATTORNEY'S BRAND-NEW BROWNSTONE. BE SURE TO **SAVE** THIS CROSS-SECTION FOR **LATER** REFERENCE. THERE JUST **MAY** BE A TEST.



AND PERSONALLY SPEAKING I KINDA THINK BOB B. **OUTDID** HIMSELF HERE. WHATCHUSAY HERO? -- MARY.

NOW, BACK TO OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED DRAMA...

MY MIND'S **MADE UP**. IT'S TIME FOR DAREDEVIL TO **DIE**--

--AND FOR MATT MURDOCK TO **LIVE!**

**RING!**

EH--? THE PHONE?

MATT? FOGGY! I **NEED** YOU OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY. BLAKE TOWER JUST CALLED--

--AND HE WANTS TO TALK OVER THE UPCOMING **ELECTION** FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY TONIGHT!

CAN YOU HELP ME OUT, MATT? I MAY NEED YOU TO **RESTRAIN** ME FROM **BELTING** HIM.

AND **THAT**, MR. D.A., WOULD BE KIND OF **BAD** FOR THE IMAGE, EH?

SURE, BUDDY-- I WANTED TO GET **OUT** OF THESE DREARY SURROUNDINGS, ANYWAY.

BE RIGHT THERE.

MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE...

MATT? MATT--?

I WAS JUST COMIN' TO **SEE** YOU.

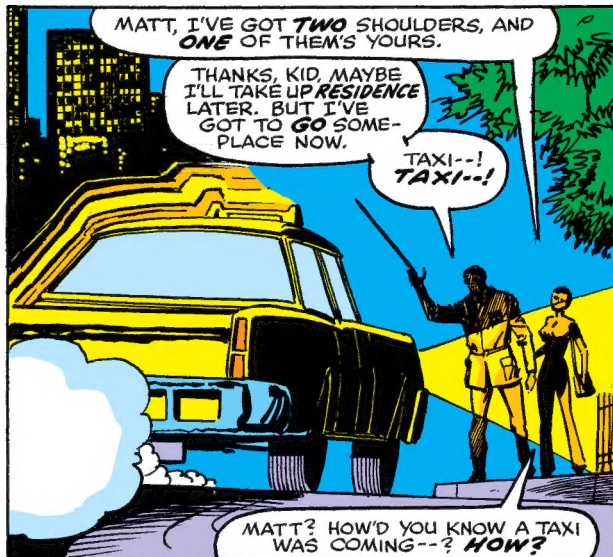
HEATHER?

YOU **REMEMBERED**, HANDSOME. SCORE ONE. FOR THE **REDHEAD!**

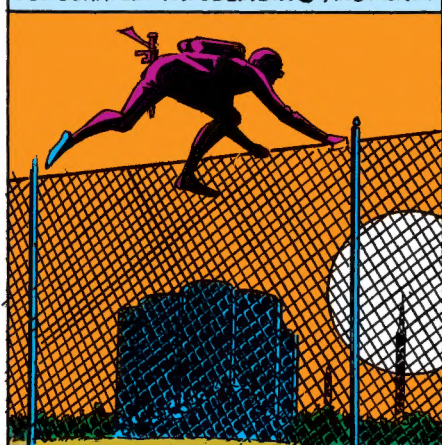
I JUST **COULDN'T** KEEP AWAY FROM YOU, GORGEOUS. HAD TO--

LAY OFF, HEATHER. I'M **NOT** IN THE MOOD FOR YOUR SCATTER-BRAINED BEHAVIOR RIGHT NOW.



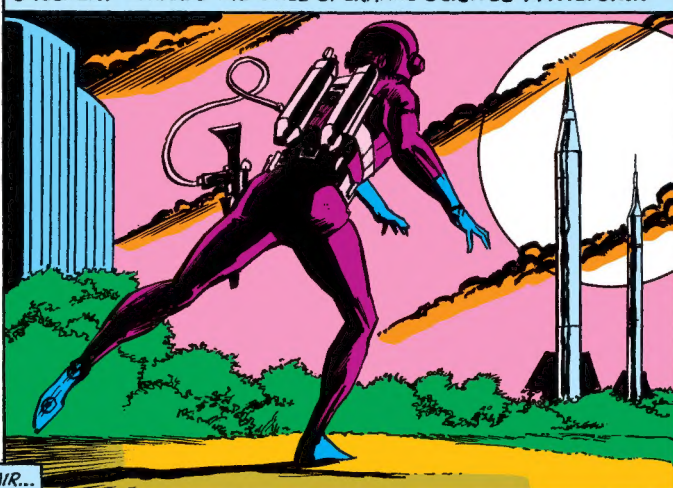


BEFORE THE QUESTION RECEIVES A DELIBERATELY MISLEADING ANSWER...



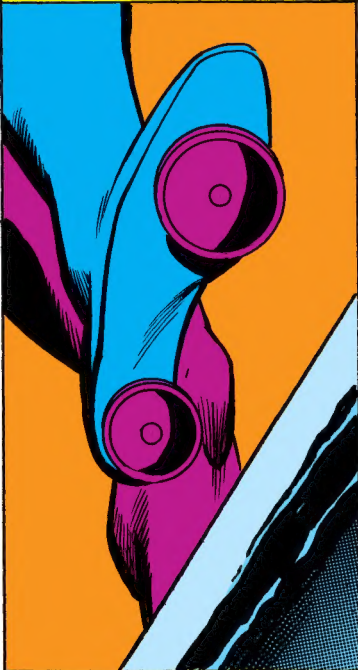
...LET US CHANGE OUR SCENE TO FLUSHING MEADOW PARK, HOME OF THE 1964-5 WORLD'S FAIR...

...WHERE A SILENT FIGURE MOVES PANTHERISHLY ACROSS THE GREENERY TOWARDS THE STILL-OPERATING SCIENCE PAVILION...



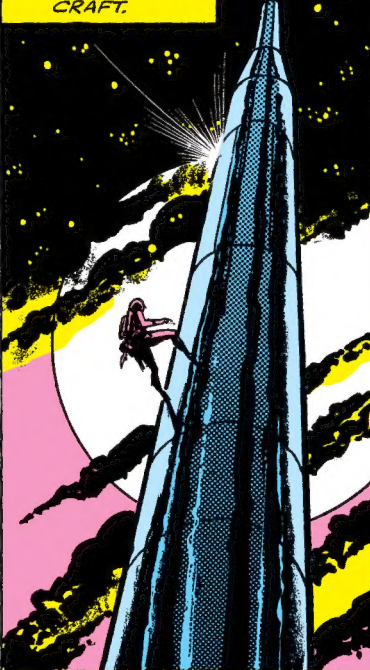


THE FIGURE GLIDES QUIETLY TOWARDS THE GIANT **ROCKET** WHICH STANDS **PROUDLY** IN THE SPACE-PARK'S CENTER...



...THEN A BOOTED FOOT LIFTS, AND SMALL **SUCTION CUPS** ON THE BALL AND HEEL **CLING** TO THE ROCKET'S SLICK METALLIC SURFACE...

...AND THE FIGURE WALKS SLOWLY AND STEADILY **UP** THE SIDE OF THE SPACE CRAFT.



ONLY THE TWINKLING **STARS** ARE WITNESS TO THIS MYSTERIOUS ACTION, AND THEIR ONLY **RESPONSE** IS TO GLEAM SOME MORE... AND **WAIT**.

WHILE, ON THE ISLAND KNOWN AS 'MANHATTAN'...

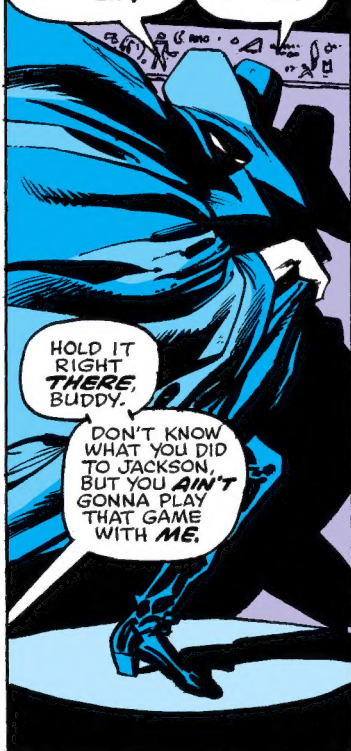


**FOOLISH GUARD!** NO ONE CAN **SNEAK** UP ON **DEATH STALKER** UNDETECTED.

AND, FOR YOUR **MISTAKE**, YOU MUST **SUFFER** MY TOUCH... **...OF DEATH!**

BUT ENOUGH, THERE IS **MUCH** I HAVE TO DO THIS-- **EH?**

**ANOTHER GUARD?**



HOLD IT RIGHT **THERE**, BUDDY.

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO JACKSON, BUT YOU **AIN'T** GONNA PLAY THAT GAME WITH **ME**.

HANDS UP SLOWLY, SO I CAN **SEE** 'EM. AND IF I CATCH YA GOIN' FER A **GUN**, YOU'VE BREATHED YOUR **LAST**.

**DEATH-STALKER** NEEDS NO **MECHANICAL WEAPONS**--



**DEATH WHO--?**

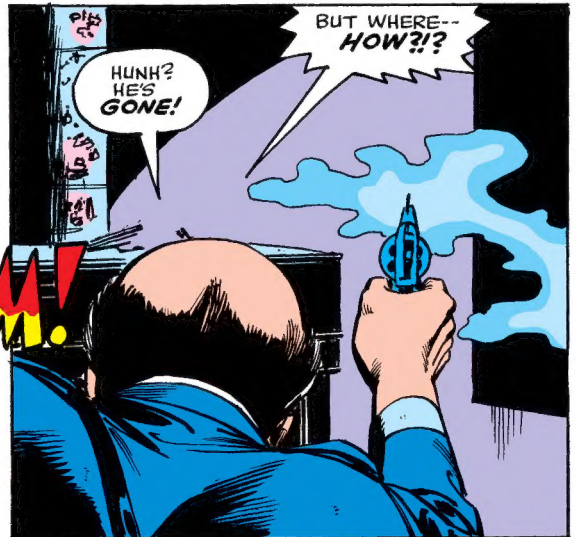
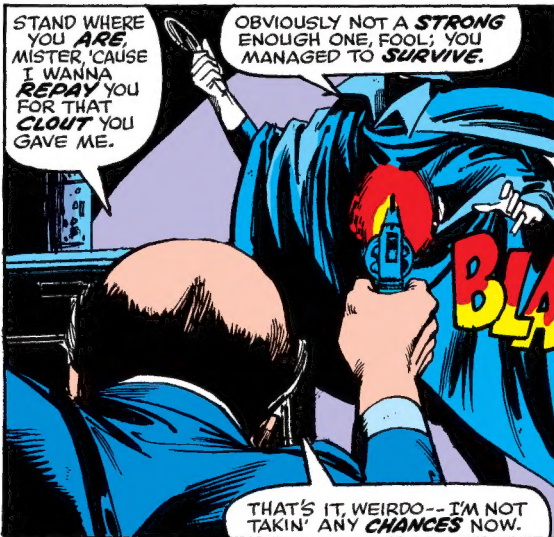
-- NOT WHILE HIS **HANDS** ARE WEAPONS ENOUGH.



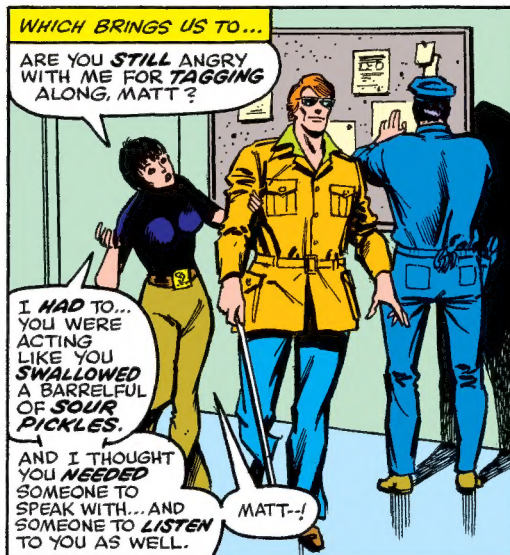
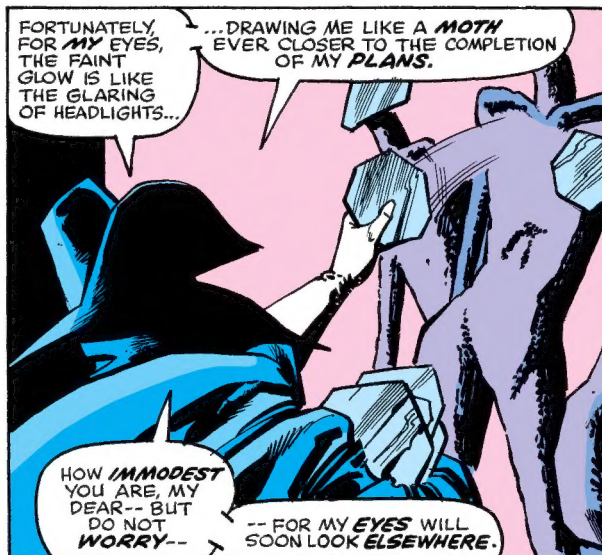
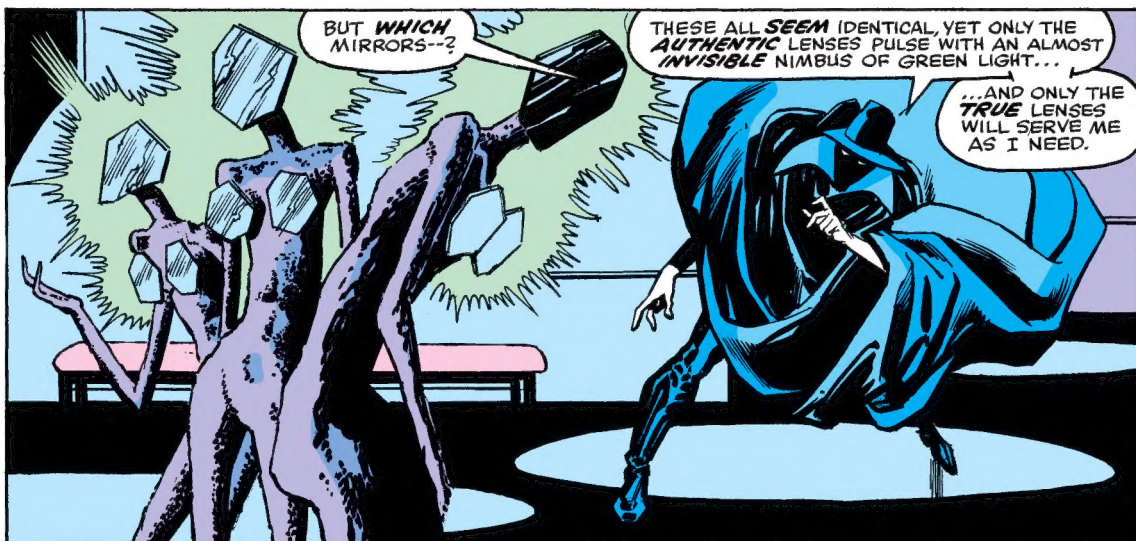
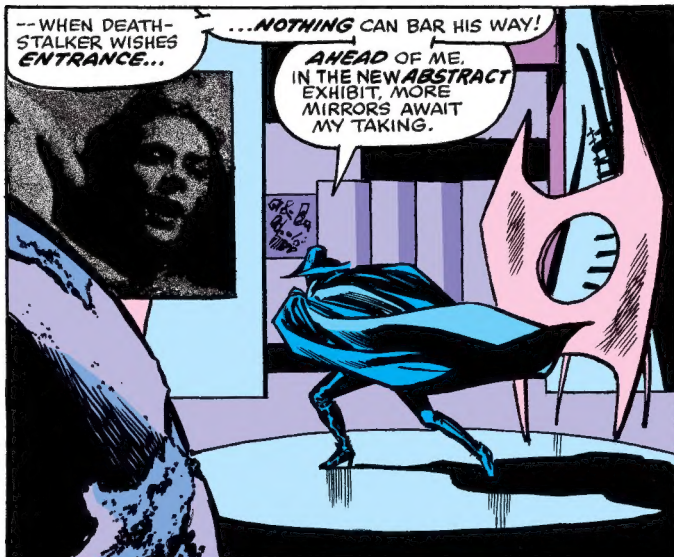
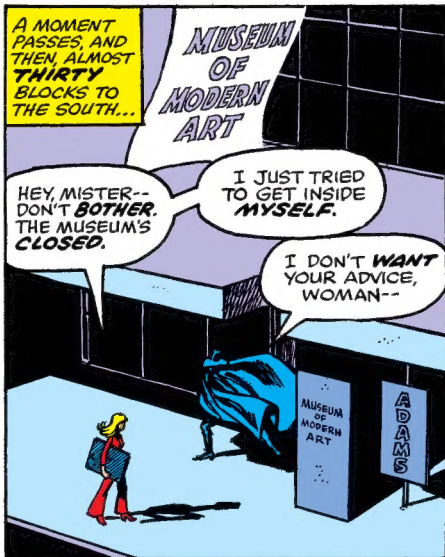
**THWAK!**

**UNGGGHHHH!**

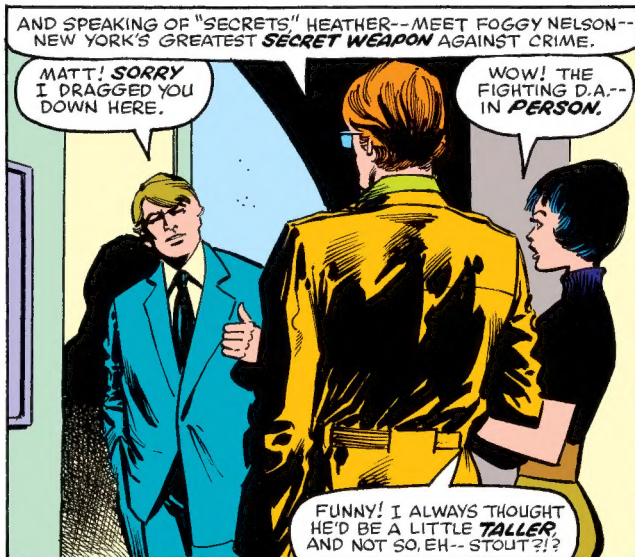




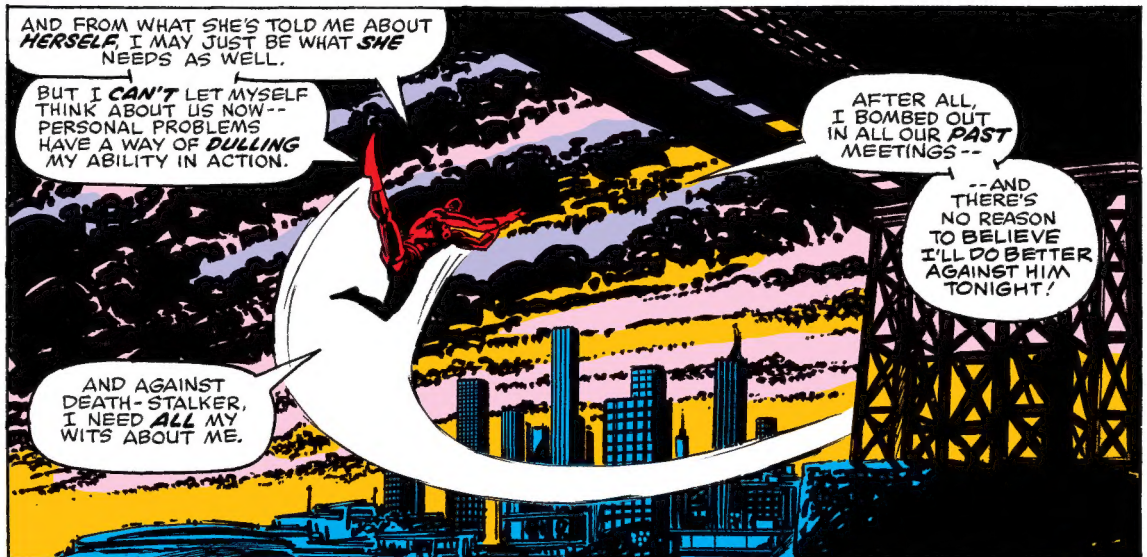
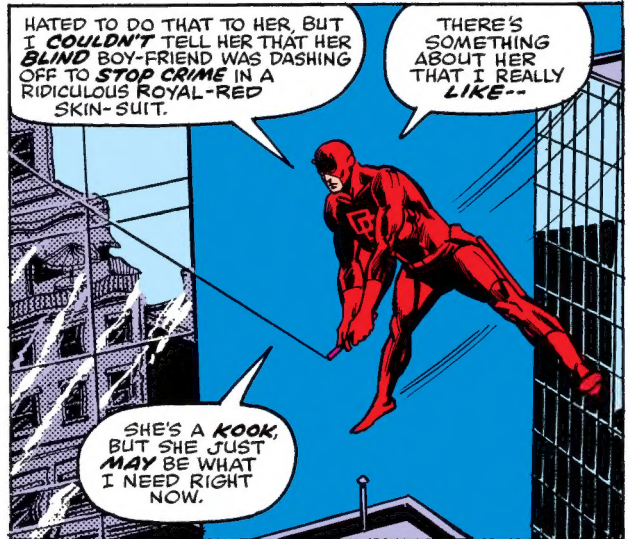




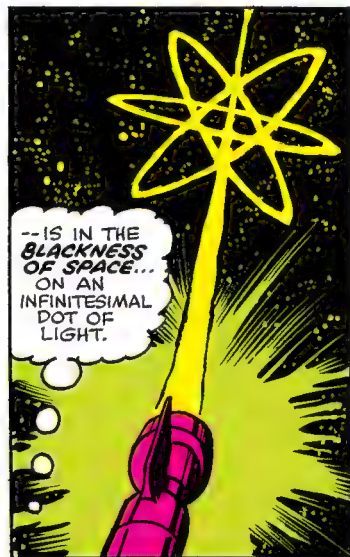
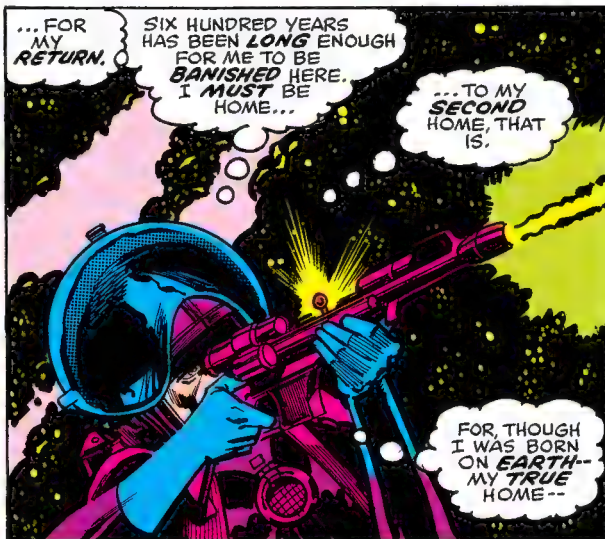
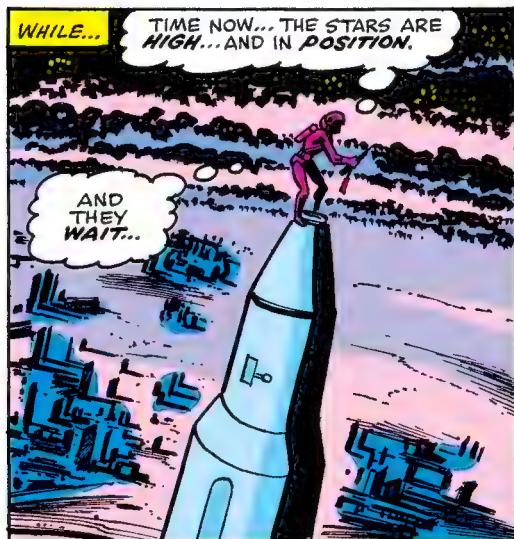




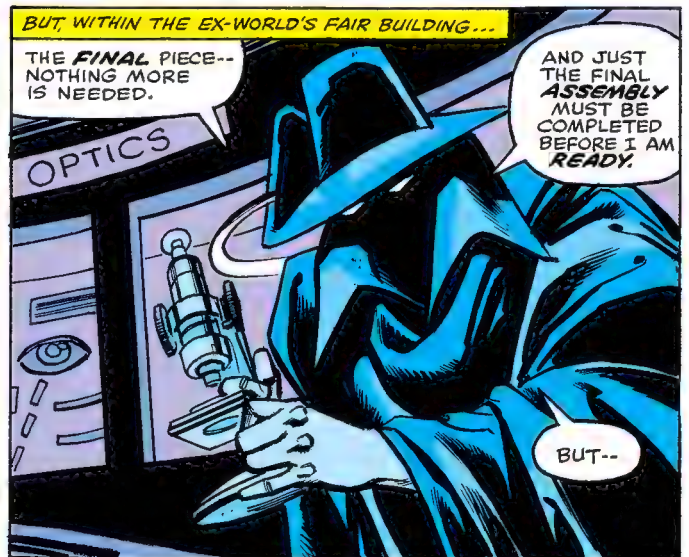
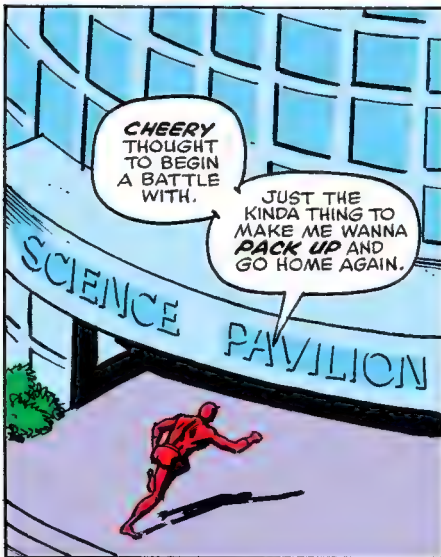
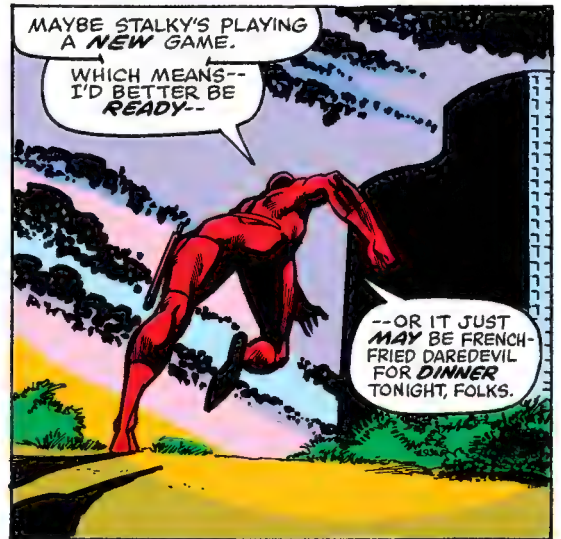
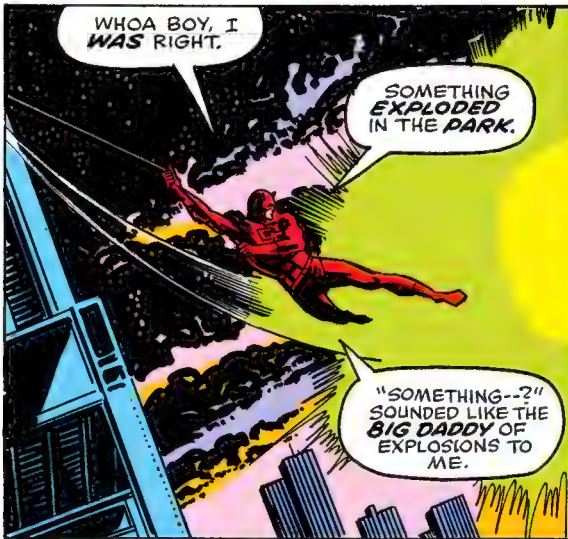
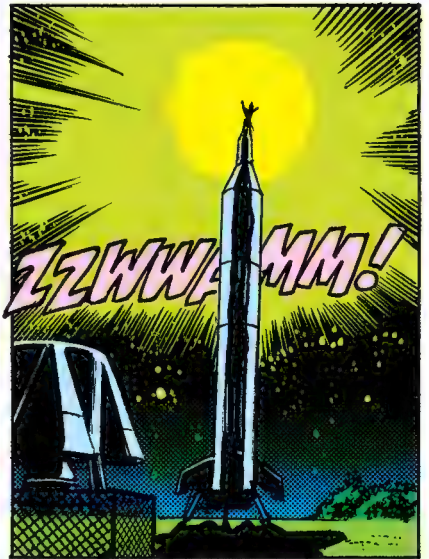
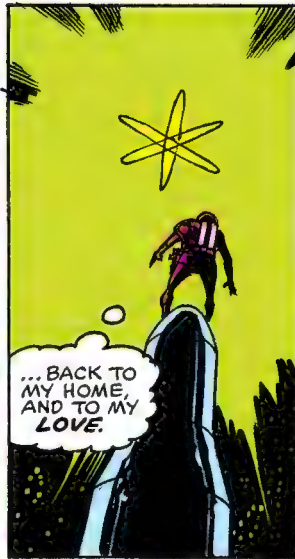




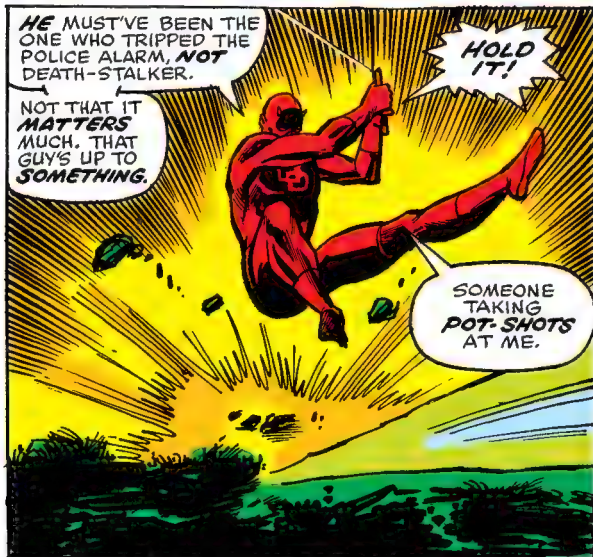
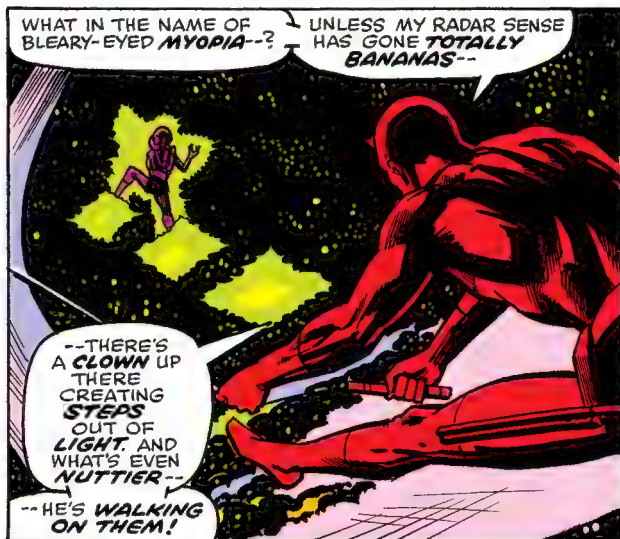
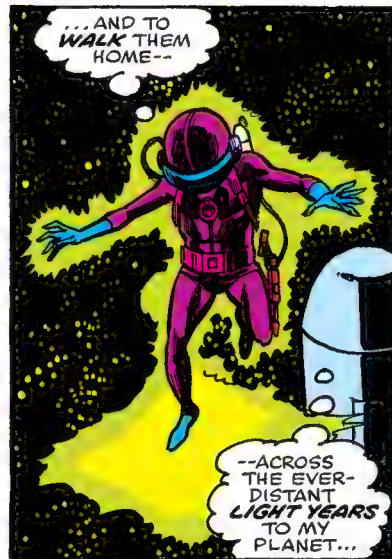
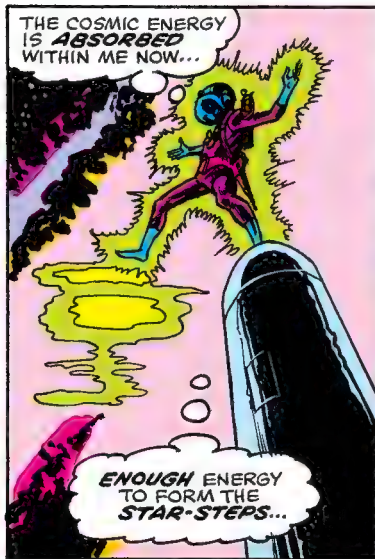




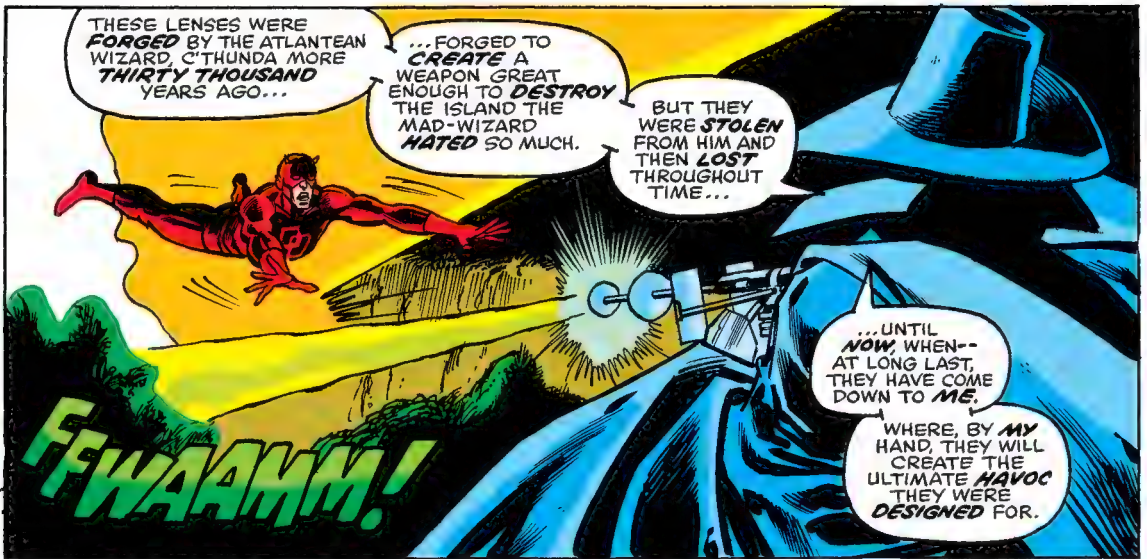












THESE LENSES WERE FORGED BY THE ATLANTEAN WIZARD, C'THUNDA MORE THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO...

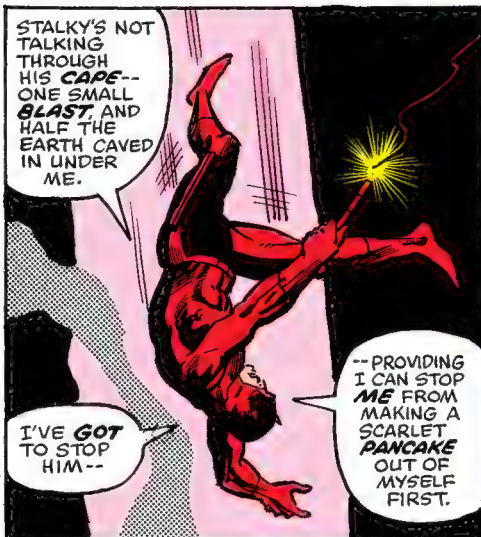
...FORGED TO CREATE A WEAPON GREAT ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE ISLAND THE MAD-WIZARD HATED SO MUCH.

BUT THEY WERE **STOLEN** FROM HIM AND THEN **LOST** THROUGHOUT TIME...

...UNTIL **NOW**, WHEN-- AT LONG LAST, THEY HAVE COME DOWN TO **ME**.

WHERE, BY **MY** HAND, THEY WILL CREATE THE ULTIMATE **HAVOC** THEY WERE **DESIGNED** FOR.

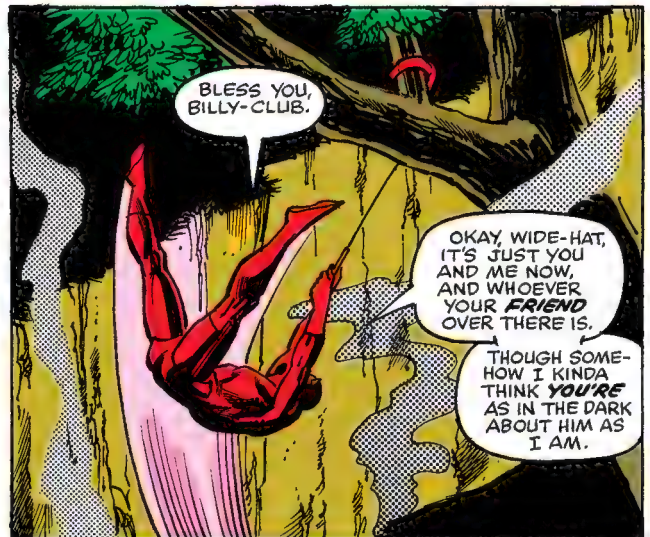
**FWAAMM!**



STALKY'S NOT TALKING THROUGH HIS **CAPE**-- ONE SMALL **BLAST**, AND HALF THE EARTH CAVED IN UNDER ME.

I'VE **GOT** TO STOP HIM--

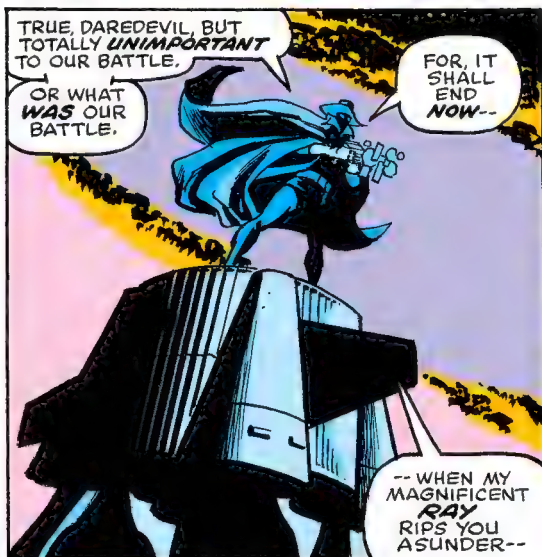
--PROVIDING I CAN STOP **ME** FROM MAKING A SCARLET **PANCAKE** OUT OF MYSELF FIRST.



BLESS YOU, BILLY-CLUB.

OKAY, WIDE-HAT, IT'S JUST YOU AND ME NOW, AND WHOEVER YOUR **FRIEND** OVER THERE IS.

THOUGH SOMEHOW I KINDA THINK **YOU'RE** AS IN THE DARK ABOUT HIM AS I AM.



TRUE, DAREDEVIL, BUT TOTALLY **UNIMPORTANT** TO OUR BATTLE.

OR WHAT **WAS** OUR BATTLE.

FOR, IT SHALL END **NOW**--

-- WHEN MY MAGNIFICENT **RAY** RIPS YOU ASUNDER--

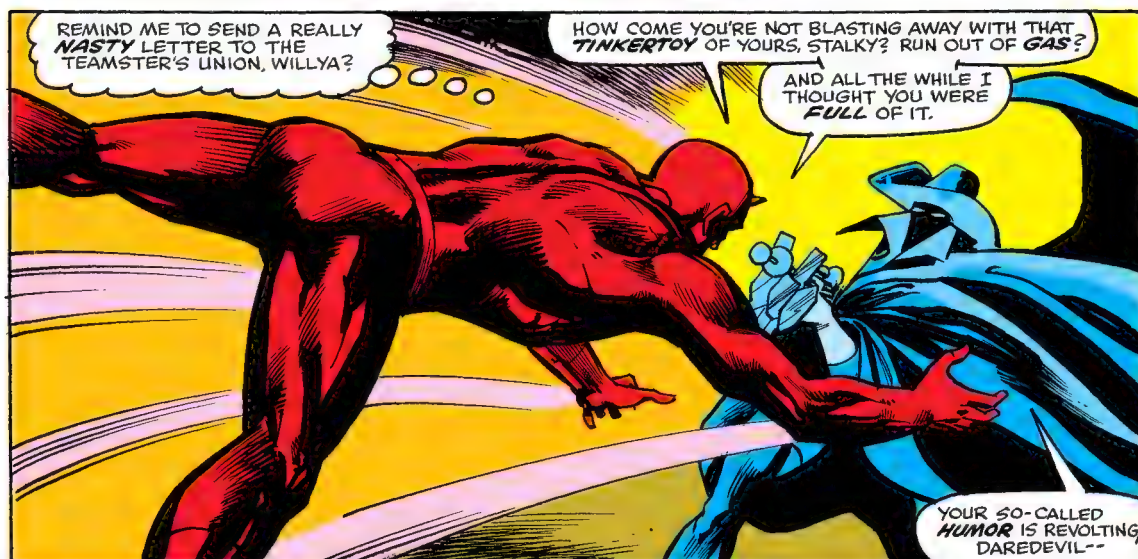
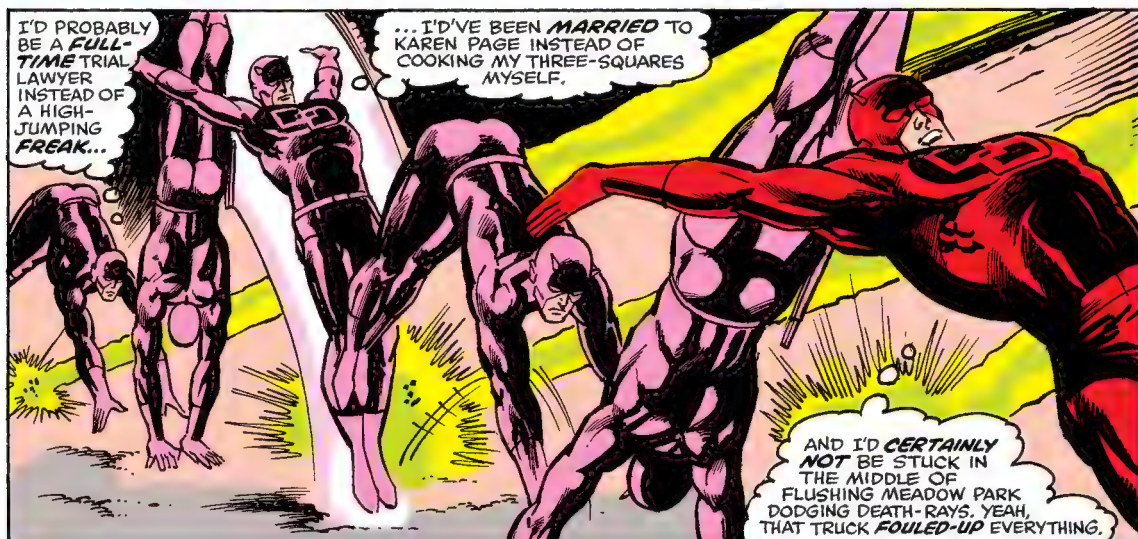
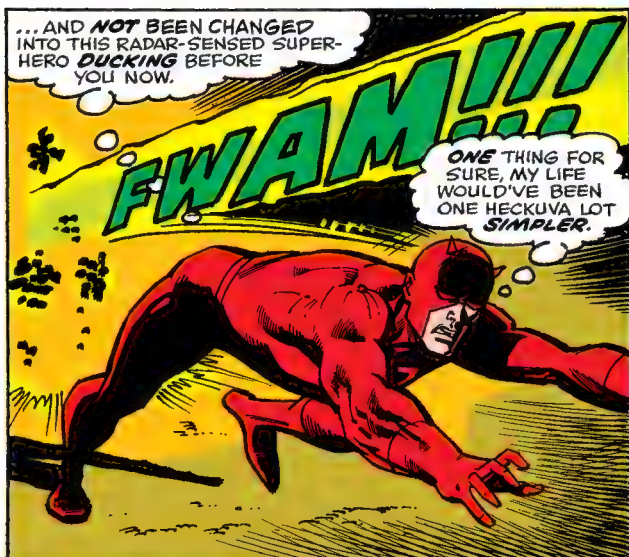


--AND SCATTERS YOUR SHATTERED **BONES** TO THE WIND.

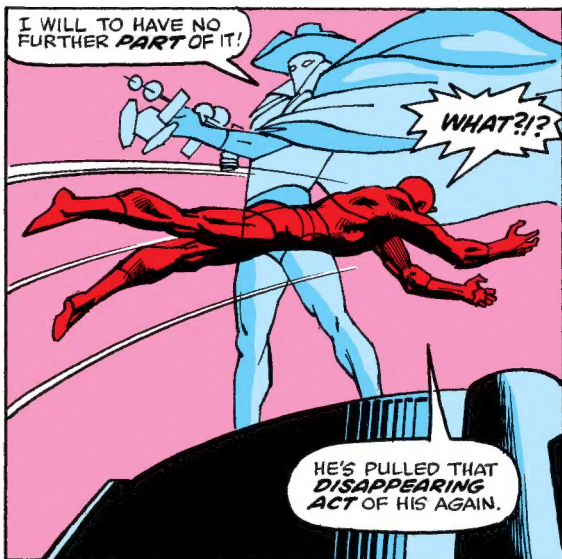
GAZE UPON THE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR **DEATH**, DAREDEVIL--

--FOR IT SHALL BE THE **LAST** SIGHT YOU WILL EVER SEE.









I WILL TO HAVE NO FURTHER **PART** OF IT!

WHAT?!?

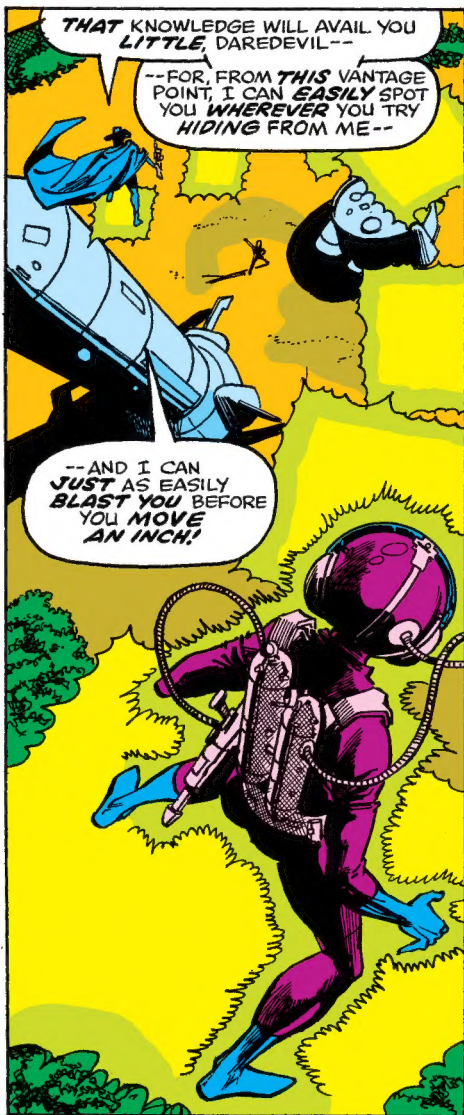
HE'S PULLED THAT **DISAPPEARING** ACT OF HIS AGAIN.



YOU **FORGOT** ABOUT THAT ABILITY OF MINE, DIDN'T YOU, DAREDEVIL--?

JUST AS YOU'VE UNDOUBTEDLY **FORGOTTEN** HOW **EASILY** I CAN TRANSPORT MYSELF WHEREVER I **WISH**.

MAYBE SO, WIDE-HAT-- BUT I **HAVEN'T** FORGOTTEN THAT YOU CAN USE ONLY **ONE** OF YOUR POWERS AT A TIME.



THAT KNOWLEDGE WILL AVAIL YOU **LITTLE**, DAREDEVIL--

--FOR, FROM **THIS** VANTAGE POINT, I CAN **EASILY** SPOT YOU **WHEREVER** YOU TRY **HIDING** FROM ME--

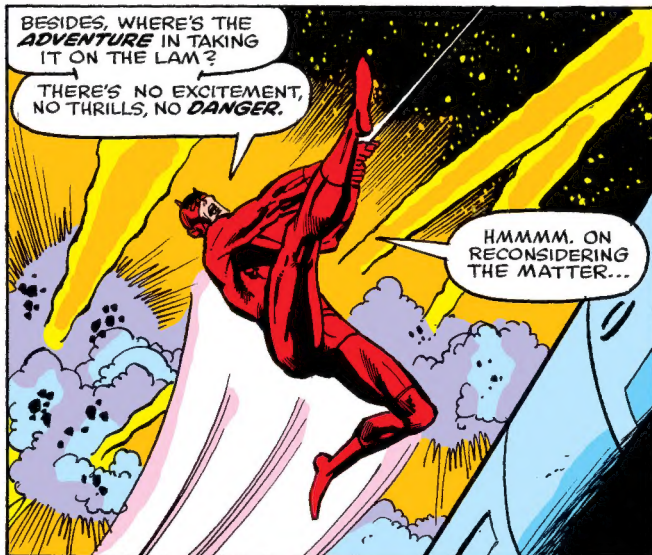
--AND I CAN **JUST** AS EASILY **BLAST** YOU BEFORE YOU **MOVE** AN INCH!



WHO'S TALKING ABOUT **HIDING**, HANDSOME?

THIS LITTLE MAN WITHOUT FEAR NEVER EVEN **CONSIDERED** HIGHTAILING IT OUT OF HERE.

THE SUPER-HERO TRADE-UNION WOULD **NEVER** LET ME HEAR THE **END** OF IT.



BESIDES, WHERE'S THE **ADVENTURE** IN TAKING IT ON THE LAM?

THERE'S NO EXCITEMENT, NO THRILLS, NO **DANGER**.

HMMMM. ON RECONSIDERING THE MATTER...



